

Also, petition of New York Board of Trade and Transportation, against all legislation tending to continue agitation against corporate interests, etc.—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of forty-second annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, against consolidation of pension agencies—to the Committee on Appropriations.

Also, petition of American Institute of Architects, relative to the location of a memorial to the late President Lincoln—to the Committee on the Library.

Also, petition of National Board of Trade, against federal inspection and grading of grain (S. 382)—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. FULLER: Petition of Henry M. Nevins, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, against consolidation of pension agencies—to the Committee on Appropriations.

Also, petition of clearing house of Chicago, Ill., against a parcels-post and postal savings banks laws—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

Also, paper to accompany bill for relief of Moses Baldwin (H. R. 26518)—to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. FULTON: Petition of citizens of Ohio, against the passage of S. 3940 (proper observance of Sunday as a day of rest in the District of Columbia)—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. GARRETT: Paper to accompany bill for relief of Thomas J. Sorell—to the Committee on Claims.

Also, paper to accompany bill for relief of John M. Martin—to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. HARRISON: Petition of Bar Association of New York City, for increase of salaries of United States judges—to the Committee on the Judiciary.

By Mr. HAYES: Petitions of Nicholas Kohl and 143 citizens of San Francisco and Frank M. Sherman and 82 citizens of Seattle, Wash., favoring an effective Asiatic exclusion law against all Asiatics excepting merchants, students, and travelers—to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Also, paper to accompany bill for relief of Charles Francis Marshall—to the Committee on Pensions.

By Mr. HELM: Paper to accompany bill for relief of estate of John Engleman, sr.—to the Committee on War Claims.

By Mr. KINKAID: Petition of numerous citizens of Nebraska, against passage of Senate bill 3940—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. LANING: Petitions of J. H. Diel and others, of Mansfield, Ohio, and J. M. Mason and others, of Elyria, Ohio, favoring parcels-post and postal savings banks laws—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

Also, paper to accompany bill for relief of Harrison Wagner (previously referred to the Committee on Accounts)—to the Committee on Claims.

By Mr. LINDBERGH: Petition of citizens of Brainerd, Minn., against passage of Senate bill 3940—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. LINDSAY: Petition of Religious Liberty Bureau of Medina, N. Y., against passage of the Johnston Sunday-rest bill (S. 3940)—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

Also, petition of American Institute of Architects, favoring integrity of the Washington improvement plan, by placing the Lincoln memorial at the west end of the Mall, crowning Rond Point—to the Committee on the Library.

Also, petition of commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, against consolidation of pension agencies—to the Committee on Appropriations.

By Mr. MANN: Petition of National Board of Trade, against federal inspection and grading of grain—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of National Lumber Manufacturers' Association, against reduction of duty on lumber—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petition of Trades League of Philadelphia, favoring increase of salaries of United States judges—to the Committee on the Judiciary.

By Mr. MARTIN: Petition of J. F. Parsch, of Aberdeen, S. Dak., against a duty on tea or coffee—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. MOON of Tennessee: Paper to accompany bill for relief of Andrew H. Stansberry—to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

By Mr. NORRIS: Petition of citizens of Franklin and Webster counties, against a parcels-post and postal savings banks laws—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

By Mr. SMITH of Texas: Petition of J. W. Davis and others, of Rule and Sagerton, Tex., favoring parcels post on rural free-

delivery routes and postal savings banks—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

By Mr. SPARKMAN: Petition of Florida State Pharmaceutical Association, against H. R. 1982, relating to the transportation of habit-forming and poisonous drugs in interstate and foreign commerce, etc.—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. STEVENS of Minnesota: Petition of retail grocers of St. Paul, against imposition of duty on tea and coffee—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. TIRRELL: Petitions of Harry F. Steele and others, favoring a national highways commission—to the Committee on Agriculture.

Also, petition of Albert F. Newton and others, against parcels-post and postal savings banks laws—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

By Mr. WANGER: Petition against federal inspection and grading of grain (S. 382)—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of George H. Ely, master, and Marion R. Ely, secretary, in behalf of Grange No. 451, of Solebury, Bucks County, Pa., favoring establishment of parcels post on the rural mail-delivery routes and postal savings banks—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

Also, petition of Lumbermen's Club of Memphis, Tenn., in favor of Congress standing pat as to tariff on lumber—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. WASHBURN: Paper to accompany bill for relief of Clement Lamoureux (previously referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions)—to the Committee on Military Affairs.

By Mr. WEISSE: Petition of Omaha workingmen, for legislation to admit certain percentage of all races as immigrants—to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

Also, petition of commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, against consolidation of pension agencies—to the Committee on Appropriations.

By Mr. WOOD: Paper to accompany bill for relief of Gilbert M. Everham—to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, January 24, 1909.

The House met at 12 o'clock m. and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore, Mr. CALDER.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., as follows:

Oh, Thou Infinite and Eternal Spirit, Father of all Souls, above all, through all, and in us all, we lift up our hearts in prayer and praise to Thee, that God which ever lives and loves, one God, one law, one element, and one far-off divine event to which the whole creation moves. We thank Thee for those indissoluble ties which bind us to Thee and which time nor space can sever.

"We know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise,

Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies."

We are here assembled to-day in memory of a modest, unassuming gentleman who with patriotic zeal and fervor served his State and Nation upon the floor of this House unostentatiously and without conspicuousness, but who did his whole duty and has answered the last summons. "He that hath been faithful over a few things, I will make him ruler over many things." Grant that we may gather up all that is pure and noble and strong and worthy in him and strive to assimilate them and make them ours, that when the summons comes we may move forward worthy of the "well done, good and faithful servant."

Let Thine everlasting arms, O God, be about those who were near and dear to him in the bonds of love and kinship. Help them to look forward, not back, to aspire, not repine, to hope, and not despair, that though he may not come to them, they will surely go to him and live with him in that realm where love reigns supreme forever, and we shall ascribe all praise to Thee in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

EULOGIES ON HON. CHARLES T. DUNWELL.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order of business for the day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. FOELKER, by unanimous consent, ordered, that there be a session of the House at 12 o'clock m. on Sunday, January 24, 1909, for the delivery of eulogies on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. CHARLES T. DUNWELL, late a Member of the House from New York.

Mr. FOELKER. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the following resolution, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 506.

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. CHARLES T. DUNWELL, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New York.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, in recognition of his eminent abilities, and as a faithful and distinguished public servant, the House at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The question was taken, and the resolution was agreed to.

Mr. FOELKER. Mr. Speaker, by unanimous consent, this great House of Representatives meets to-day to pay its final tribute of respect to one of its Members, who passed away on June 12, 1908.

My appearance here as a Representative from Brooklyn is due to the death of the Hon. CHARLES T. DUNWELL, of the Third Congressional District of New York, and as his successor, and, in accordance with the time-honored custom of this House, it becomes my duty and honor to speak briefly in commemoration of his life and character.

I confess that the task which devolves upon me is not only a sad one, but also most difficult. I therefore trust that the Members of the House, remembering this, will accord to my shortcomings the indulgence which I am only too well aware I shall greatly need.

CHARLES T. DUNWELL was born in the village of Newark, Wayne County, N. Y., on February 13, 1852; he was educated in Lyons Union School and later entered Cornell University in the class of 1873, and at the close of his junior year entered Columbia College Law School in the city of New York, where he was graduated in 1874 with the degree of LL. B. In the same year he was admitted to the bar and successfully practiced his profession in the city of New York up to the time of his death.

In October, 1902, Mr. DUNWELL received the Republican nomination for Representative of the Third Congressional District of New York, and at the polls in November was elected by a handsome majority. In 1904 he was reelected, and again in 1906, and served with you during the first session of this Congress until the latter part of May, when he had to be removed to his home in Brooklyn on account of ill health, where he subsequently died on June 12, 1908.

Now, Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune to have learned to know Mr. DUNWELL during the campaign of 1902, when he first ran as a candidate for Congress, and from the very beginning of our acquaintanceship during that campaign I discovered in him those noble qualities of mind and heart which so endeared him to those who knew him well. He was indeed by nature sunny and cheerful, and the very atmosphere about him was always warm, bright, and genial.

The people of his district loved him. Most of his life was spent among them, and he was always prominent in all their festive gatherings. He loved to associate with them, to greet them with a smile and a hearty grasp of the hand, and in return to receive their love and friendship. There is no doubt that the old soldiers, the men in the customs service, the letter carriers, and the navy-yard employees will miss him, for he was ever their friend. They learned to know his ability and his worth, and they appreciated the faithfulness and devotion with which he served them. His memory will ever be green in the hearts of the people he represented so long and so ably.

He was a self-made man. In his boyhood days he served as a messenger in the legislature of the State of New York, and it was with his earnings while employed there that he saved enough money with which to pay for his education both at the Cornell University and the Columbia College of Law. All that he was, the position that he achieved, was due to his own exertions and honest worth. His career indeed furnishes a splendid lesson to the youth of our country, and goes to show that in this land of the free and "land of opportunity," however lowly or humble a boy's origin may be, he may rise to the highest rank and obtain the most exalted station.

In regard to his death and loss, I quote from an editorial in the Brooklyn Standard Union, one of his home papers:

The announcement of the death of CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL, who for the last five years has represented the Third Brooklyn District in the House of Representatives, will be regarded with equal surprise and regret by his constituents and the public.

Mr. DUNWELL made no attempt to shine as an orator in Congress, but he served his constituents faithfully and had their entire confidence and respect, never sparing himself when the interests of Brooklyn demanded his services. He took a conspicuous part in the Republican politics of Kings County, and was at all times willing to subordinate his own aspirations to the interests of his party. Of him it can be truly said that there is no stain upon his record and that he will be followed to his grave with the sincere regrets of all with whom he came into contact.

Since I was sworn in to succeed him and have sat here in this House I have heard so many kindly words spoken of him by his colleagues that it seems almost a pity that while living he might not have known how much he was valued, trusted, and appreciated by them.

His family ties were exceptionally strong. His love and devotion for his wife and children were apparent to all. His solicitude for their welfare was ever uppermost in his mind.

He is survived by a faithful wife and two loving daughters, Elsie and Ruth, and one son, James. What a beautiful monument he has left them, a structure of his own hand—the heritage of a pure and upright life. The marble shaft erected over the grave by the family and friends may crumble to earth and be forgotten, but the influence of his good deeds will continue, like the waves of the mighty ocean, rolling on until they break upon the farther shore.

His life work is finished; death came to him as it should come to us all—not as an enemy, but as a friend; not as a defeat, but as a victory; not as the end, but as the beginning; not in the guise of a serpent, but in the form of an angel. His pleasant voice is hushed; his feet no longer press the sands along the shores of time, but those of us with whom he mingled will until our latest days be gratified for having known such a splendid character, and I believe we are all truer and better men because our friend for a time sojourned with us.

Let us therefore, on this solemn occasion, resolve so to live that when the inevitable summons comes we will be prepared and answer, "Ready."

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. TIRRELL. Mr. Speaker, in the summer of 1903 I made a tour of the Great Lakes to visit some of the scenes immortalized by the pen of Parkman. On my return, while passing over the waters of Lake Erie, in wandering about the decks of the steamer I fell in with a gentleman who appeared to be seeking companionship. I soon learned that he was the Hon. James W. Dunwell, a justice of the supreme court of New York, whose untimely death last year was deeply deplored by the bar and judiciary of that State. One thing led to another until I ascertained his name and profession, and that his brother, CHARLES T. DUNWELL, had been elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress and would take his seat when the next Congress opened. He kindly expressed a wish for me to become acquainted with him. On my arrival in Washington, when the Congress convened, I found that Mr. DUNWELL had secured accommodations at the same hotel where I was domiciled. I met him on the day of my arrival, and an acquaintance thus so happily and peculiarly brought about soon cemented a friendship which will be one of the choicest memories of my congressional life. For years we were much together, so that we knew each other's aspirations, tastes, opinions, and characteristics. In no other way, indeed, can this knowledge be accurately acquired. If there is any one lesson a Congressman learns by his service here, it is not to judge any man by his first and casual impressions. He will be apt in many and most conspicuous cases to come to erroneous, and often unjust, conclusions.

A distinguished Member of this House once told me that he had found that the Members of this body were specialists in some directions, and if you can ascertain what that specialty was you would know why that man had been elected to his seat. I do not know as our friend and colleague had any one specialty, but he had a number of what might be called "specialties" which entitled him to the honor and were probably the causes by which he attained and held his seat in the Congress of the United States. He was an optimist. He looked upon the bright side of life. He saw a silver lining in every cloud. His face was turned to the rising sun. No doubt he had his despondent days, but not often. They were temporary obscurations which were but for the moment, when the sun in all its splendor shone again. He looked ever for brighter things, both in this life and in the life to come. Never shall I forget the last evening I passed with him on his return from the South,

where he had gone in a vain search for health. A few hours respite from his sufferings made him the same delightful companion as of yore. Even then the shadows were fast gathering, but there was no diminution of his intellectual powers. They even seemed to burn with an undiminished if not an intenser light. While he realized, no doubt, his critical condition, hope eternal reigned and led him to believe that a less strenuous life might prolong his days. Directly after, he left Washington for his home in Brooklyn, soon to leave all earthly scenes forever.

Our colleague had an unflinching sense of humor, which smoothed over the rough obstacles of life we encounter on our way. He was an inimitable story teller. A man must have been a stoic who could hear them with solemn countenance, so when we saw him coming how welcome he became, knowing the likelihood of enlivening conversation. His literary acquirements were large, especially in historical and political subjects, so that his observations were illuminated by references to national events, and what the great statesmen of the country had said and done in connection therewith. He was conversant with the best literature of the day, and his quotations therefrom were accurate and pertinent. He did not have the ambition for an orator's reputation and consequently seldom made an elaborate speech. He had the equipment to make one if he desired, but he preferred a terse statement to an elaborate exploitation of the subject. I do not think he ever addressed the House except on some subject in which his constituency was interested, and he never permitted any matter here in which they were interested to be neglected or passed by. He eagerly watched such measures and was indefatigable in securing votes for the side he favored. Thus he became very useful to his district, and his district knew it and appreciated and supported him handsomely at the polls.

The old soldier will not forget him, for he never failed them in their hour of need. The departments, from chief to subordinate, were acquainted with him, for he believed that it was his duty to secure for his people all the legitimate emoluments, either in appointments or government favors, possible and proper. He was an incessant worker for his constituents in all directions, and so they loved and honored him and would doubtless have returned him many times if he had lived.

One can pass along the pathway of life with his cloak wrapped about him looking neither to the right nor left, oblivious to others, intent only upon himself. When he reaches the river Styx and the boatman Charon appears to bear him across the river there is no one present to bid farewell. Another, like our colleague, has a different conception of his earthly duties. On he ventures along the pathway, a bright smile upon his face, a willing hand to help the helpless on his way. Lo, when he reaches the river a great multitude are gathered on its bank with rueful countenance, and when the boatman appears to bear him hence there is still a greater multitude with outstretched hands to greet him on the other shore.

So he was a friend indeed without guile. His family was first in his deep affection, then his friends, and then those who, through regard and friendship, had honored him and themselves by his election to this body.

In view of this dispensation of Providence and this severance of earthly ties pressing home upon us at this moment, we are reminded of what Dickens says as Paul Dombey, dying, thinks he is upon a river; and indeed he was—the river of death, gliding along to the great ocean of eternity. He thinks he sees flowers upon its banks and rushes by the river's edge; then the scene closes with this apostrophe, in which we join:

Oh, thank God, all ye that see it, for that nobler fashion yet of immortality, and look upon us angels of young children with feelings not quite estranged when the swift river bears us to the ocean.

Mr. LAW. Mr. Speaker, exceptional opportunity has been afforded me during the past six years to observe the life, character, and public services of CHARLES T. DUNWELL. For nearly six years he represented in this House a district adjoining the district that I have the honor to represent. That subdivision of the city of New York known as the "Borough of Brooklyn," with its million and a half of population, sends six Representatives to this House, and, as in the cases of all large urban communities, they must frequently cooperate and act in unison with reference to matters affecting the general community represented by such delegation.

Thus, even in the absence of any extraordinary circumstances, Members of Congress coming from and representing the same general urban community are brought into close mutual contact by close community of interests. My personal relations and acquaintance with Mr. DUNWELL, originating in the manner I have indicated, became more intimate by private business relations, which we subsequently maintained in the practice of law.

On the whole, I probably knew him more intimately than did any other Member of this House. I knew him as he was in his daily life. I knew him as he was in his home and surrounded by the members of his family. I knew the esteem and confidence in which he was held by the people he represented. I knew the respect and affection he commanded from a host of personal friends.

I think that one of the most marked characteristics of his nature was that of personal loyalty. He was a man of strong likes and dislikes, which he did not hesitate to express with characteristic frankness. He may have been uncompromising in his mental attitude toward those he disliked or distrusted, but to those who commanded his confidence and affection he was loyal to the last degree and generous to a fault. For a friend there were few personal sacrifices he would not make.

His spirit of loyalty and generosity toward those he loved nowhere found more beautiful expression than in his home life. I have never anywhere seen a more perfect picture of domestic harmony and happiness than was at any time to be witnessed at his fireside. Surrounded by his wife and children and with the comforts of his home, he found his greatest enjoyment and his most intense happiness. To be away from the joys of his home life was a sacrifice he could not make with resignation. His affection for his family and his love of home life amounted to a passion.

His tastes were distinctly intellectual in their character. He was a keen student of history and he knew and understood the sweet voices of music and poetry. In his home his literary tastes found quick response and sympathy, and at his domestic hearth he found the intellectual atmosphere that furnished for him the breath of life.

CHARLES T. DUNWELL was one of the tenderest-hearted men I ever knew. His sensitive soul could not withstand the ravages of grief for the loss of one he loved. I knew, as did many others, the saddening effect upon his life of the death of his little son. He never ceased to grieve over that loss, and I doubt if a day passed thereafter when he did not live over again the charming parental relations he had been permitted for a few short years to enjoy. It is a fact well known to the members of his family and to his intimate friends that the death of his brother, Justice James W. Dunwell, of the supreme court of the State of New York, about one year prior to the death of Mr. DUNWELL, was a blow from which he never recovered, and which was in a large measure responsible for the lingering illness that finally brought him to his end.

I have spoken mainly of the life and character of CHARLES T. DUNWELL. I need not dwell here upon the public services he has rendered. His record for honest and intelligent service in this House is well known to his fellow-Members. His work was performed with diligence and with fidelity to the trust reposed in him by the people he represented. The patriot in spirit, he gloried in the achievements recorded in American history, and intensely desired to see his country maintain and increase its proud prestige among the nations of the world. His influence could always be relied upon in favor of those measures that appealed to his spirit of patriotic pride.

A gentle and lovable spirit has passed from the scene of life's turmoil and struggle. His spirit was not that of the warrior. He could not and did not seek to trample and crush those who stood in the way of his ambition. His retiring nature, his love of home and of the quiet and intellectual walks of life in a large measure unfitted him for the warfare of American politics. It is to his honor to say that he did not fight his way to the great distinction of membership in this House. That honor came to him as a mark of esteem and affection on the part of those he so faithfully represented.

Mr. KAHN. Mr. Speaker, we have met again to pay our last tribute of respect to one of our departed colleagues. It is on occasions like this that we fully realize the wisdom of the great Persian poet and philosopher, Omar, when he said:

We are but pieces of the game He plays
Upon this checkerboard of nights and days;
Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays,
And one by one back in the closet lays.

CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL was an honored Member of this House for over five years. During that time we learned to know him as a man of sterling integrity and splendid ability. He was a true type of the American citizen. He was not born to the purple. As a boy he served as a page in the assembly of his native State. The money which he earned in that capacity helped to defray his expenses as a student at the Cornell University. The experiences of his early youth—those years in which he struggled to secure an education for himself—actuated him in later years in extending a helping hand to ambitious

young men of slender means by giving them opportunities to rise in the world. And so we find that most, if not all, of his appointees to West Point and Annapolis were boys who had attended night school, and who were compelled to work for a living during the day. Nor did his interest in them cease after the appointments had been made, for he followed their subsequent records with the greatest pride.

Mr. Speaker, the life of our departed colleague teaches us the splendid possibilities of American citizenship. Graduated from the Columbia Law School in 1874, with the degree of LL. B., he entered upon the practice of the law in New York, and rapidly rose to a position of distinction in his chosen profession. It was but natural that he should take an active interest in public affairs. And the residents of his district honored him time and again because they had unbounded faith in him as a man, a citizen, and a patriotic American.

As a Member of this House he was a hard worker, an earnest student, an industrious Representative. He was constant in his attendance at the sessions of Congress, and it is not improbable that his death was hastened by his desire to return to his seat before he had fully recovered his health in the sunny Southland, to which he had gone when first stricken with illness.

I remember him well when he came back to us. He was feeling somewhat better, physically, and he looked to the future buoyant with hope. His doctor had advised against his attending the session in his then physical condition, but he felt it a duty to be present during the debate on the currency question in the closing days of the first session of this Congress. His last attendance here was when he voted on the currency bill. I firmly believe that his conscientious devotion to duty was largely responsible for his relapse, and but a few weeks thereafter, on the 12th day of June, 1908, he was summoned to the sleep everlasting.

He left surviving him his widow, two daughters, and a son. He was intensely devoted to his family. It was his aim to give his children every educational advantage in order that they might be properly equipped to occupy their respective stations in life. To his bereaved wife and children we extend our heartfelt sympathy, and though their loved one has gone from them, they must be comforted in the knowledge that he was highly esteemed by those who were privileged to know him, and that by reason of his many admirable traits, and his exceptional character, he was one "who was beloved by his fellow-men."

Mr. WALDO. Mr. Speaker, CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL, the son of Almerin and Elizabeth Storms Dunwell, was born in the little village of Newark in Wayne County, N. Y., and when 2 years old moved with his parents to Lyons, a beautiful old town in the same county. Here Mr. DUNWELL spent his boyhood days, attended the union school and prepared for college at the Lyons Academy.

He entered Cornell University in the fall of 1869 as a member of the class of 1873, where his brother, the late Judge James W. Dunwell, was at the same time a student.

He left Cornell at the close of his junior year in 1872 and entered Columbia Law School in New York City, where he graduated with the degree of LL. B. in 1874. In May of that year he was admitted to practice as an attorney and counselor of the New York bar.

He practiced law for a few years in New York City, but for some years prior to his election to Congress had been one of the successful general agents of the New York Life Insurance Company. Mr. DUNWELL had always resided in Brooklyn since his graduation from Columbia Law School.

Four or five years after he had made Brooklyn his home he met at a friend's house in that city one evening Miss Emma B. Williams, a daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Williams, the famous abolitionist and founder of the First Baptist Church of Pittsburg. On April 22, 1880, they were married, and lived an ideally happy and congenial life—most loyal and true to each other in all the joys and sorrows, the troubles and worries, the vicissitudes of life.

Mr. and Mrs. DUNWELL had four children, three of whom—Elsie, Ruth, and James W.—with their mother, survive him.

Mr. DUNWELL had suffered from Bright's disease for some time, and in last February, while attending to his duties as a Member of this House, was stricken with a severe attack of this malady. His wife accompanied him to Summerville, S. C., with hopes that in this warmer climate he might recover his health.

He so far improved as to be able to return to Washington and vote with his party on many important measures. He never fully regained his former robust health, however, and becoming much more seriously affected by the dangerous disease from which he had so long suffered returned to his home in Brooklyn, never to leave it again until his death.

At the time of his death his son James was ill in the house with scarlet fever, so that the health authorities of the city would not permit a public funeral.

No committee of this House could attend, nor could his personal friends in Brooklyn be present. After private services for the family at the house, all that was mortal of our friend and colleague was laid to rest in Evergreen Cemetery.

Mr. DUNWELL was a most devoted husband and father and loyal to family ties and kindred.

The bond of affectionate sympathy, trust, and regard existing between Mr. DUNWELL and his only brother, Judge James W. Dunwell, was such as seldom exists. The news of his brother's sudden and unexpected death gave a shock to Mr. DUNWELL's already weakened nervous system, from which he was unable to recover, and hastened the fatal termination of his long-standing ailment.

In conversation with his friends Representative DUNWELL used often to speak in terms of deepest regard and affectionate pride of the lovable character and successful career of his brother, and seemed to enjoy hardly anything so much as his frequent visits to his brother's beautiful home in Lyons, N. Y.

He came of a sturdy, long-lived ancestry, old settlers of Wayne County.

He used to relate with great pleasure the incidents of a visit made with his father when but 6 years of age to his great-grandfather Dunwell, then hale and hearty, sound in mind and body, although 106 years old—just one hundred years older than his great-grandson, and who lived four years longer, to be 110 years of age at his death, the most remarkable man, Mr. DUNWELL often said, that he had ever met.

During his whole life Mr. DUNWELL was always an active and sincere Mason; at one time master of Ancient Lodge, No. 724, A. F. and A. M. At the time of his death he was most worshipful and potential master of Aurora Grata Chapter of Rose Croix and a member of Aurora Grata Consistory, Aurora Grata Club, Kismet Temple, N. M. S., and was a thirty-third degree Mason of the Scottish and York rites.

He was always an ardent and loyal organization Republican, he and his brother, Judge Dunwell, being lifelong friends and especially loyal and devoted supporters of Senator THOMAS O. PLATT during the many years the Senator was Republican leader in the State of New York. Mr. DUNWELL had been active in Republican politics in Brooklyn for more than a quarter of a century.

In 1890 he was the Republican candidate for comptroller of the city of Brooklyn, and was defeated by Theodore F. Jackson, Democratic candidate, by only a small majority. In 1902 he was elected to Congress from the third district of New York, and was reelected in 1904 and in 1906, and would undoubtedly have been again reelected in 1908 had he lived.

Throughout his congressional career Representative DUNWELL was careful and attentive to his duties, rarely missing a division or call for tellers, and yet more rarely absent from roll call. The Republican House leaders could invariably depend upon his presence and vote when party measures came up for action. He was more devoted than any other Representative to caring for the interests of federal employees in New York.

Most measures passed in the last six years for shorter hours of labor and increase of the small compensation of the lower grades of employees in the customs service in our great city were measures introduced by him, which would probably never have been passed but for his ardent and energetic support. Every measure of this kind, whether his or that of some other Member, received his aid and hearty support.

He was always active in behalf of the veterans of the civil war, and many a one of these old soldiers is indebted to his labors for the pension that makes his old days more easy and comfortable.

Mr. DUNWELL believed in the increase of the navy, its maintenance upon a footing commensurate with the great power and wealth of our Nation. He believed that part of our war ships should be built in our navy-yards, and always supported measures for that purpose.

By his death this House has lost an honest, conscientious, hard-working, patriotic Member.

Mr. CALDER. Mr. Speaker, it is my privilege to add a word of tribute to the memory of my esteemed and honored friend, CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL. While on my way to the last Republican national convention the sad intelligence of his death was brought to me and to others of his friends who were on the same train. The June day was bright and sunny, but deep sorrow dulled the radiance of the sun and chilled with sad regret the hearts of those men who were his friends and colleagues.

Mr. DUNWELL's illness began in May, 1907, when he suffered a severe shock through the death of his beloved brother, James W. Dunwell, justice of the supreme court of the State of New York, and from that time, though he rallied on a few occasions, even attending to his congressional duties, his health failed rapidly. His last appearance at the House was made against his physician's advice, at the time the currency bill was pending, and on the 12th day of June, 1908, he passed beyond the bounds of this mortal life.

Mr. DUNWELL became a resident of Brooklyn more than a quarter of a century ago, and was a beloved and respected citizen of that city for many years. He entered the Fifty-eighth Congress two years before my election and represented the district adjoining mine. It was my honored privilege to seek his counsel in many matters of legislation, and his superior knowledge and intelligent advice often directed me in the right way.

Mr. DUNWELL was one of the best informed men on the subject of American history in this country. From the first settlement in Virginia until the present day and with the settlement in every part of the country he was thoroughly familiar. His modest and gentle disposition cloaked much of his ability, but to those whose privilege it was to know him intimately his well-stored mind opened like a flower, shedding forth fragrance of thought and helpful wisdom.

Mr. Speaker—

That which the fountain sends forth returns again to the fountain.

Just so does our Maker send forth to the earth men of different types—some unobtrusive and gentle, others strong and positive, each to do his work as he is fitted, but both to be gathered back again to the fountain of immortality to be bathed in the waters of everlasting life.

To his bereaved wife and to his children I can but say:

His name will live and ever be
His children's priceless legacy,
While he doth rest.

Mr. FITZGERALD. Mr. Speaker, we meet to pay a final tribute to the memory of CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL. He served almost six years in this House. His naturally modest manner, combined with ill health, deterred him from taking a very active part in debate. Had he chosen to do so, it would have been to the illumination of the subjects discussed, with resulting benefit to the country.

Mr. DUNWELL was a man of liberal education, of broad culture, and of sound judgment. After years of active practice at the bar he turned to commercial life, where he achieved success. Although of a retiring disposition, he had many characteristics which fitted him for public life. He was an excellent speaker, he was well informed on questions of public interest, in many civic bodies he occupied a prominent place, and his advice was freely sought and unhesitatingly followed by those who were associated with him.

In politics he was a staunch and uncompromising Republican. He believed his party best adapted to bring about the desired results in the administration of public affairs; he was sincere in his belief, and somewhat intolerant of those who did not agree with him.

While his party had selected him as a candidate for one of the most important offices in the city of Brooklyn, and he had been an active and aggressive figure in his party's councils for many years, I had not the pleasure to meet him before he commenced his service here. He had the respect and esteem of all who knew him. However much he differed from others, he maintained and presented his views with courage, with dignity, and with a self-restraint that commanded the admiration of, but gave no offense to, those with whom he disagreed.

As a result of my service in this House, a belief which I early entertained has become a profound conviction. It is beyond all question that the men of strong party beliefs and convictions, aggressive in their adherence to their belief in party government, are those whose labors are most beneficial to the people.

Mr. DUNWELL was of this type. Although differing in our political opinions, our relations were most pleasant. He was a delightful companion, a desirable associate. A man of lovable character, he endeared himself to all with whom he had any association. As an opponent it was dangerous to ignore him. Many underestimated his capacity because of his modest demeanor; but those who did so speedily realized that he was a well-equipped and resourceful competitor.

Those who were more intimately associated with him than it had been permitted to me to be more fully enjoyed and appreciated those many excellent gifts with which he had been endowed. He was devoted to his family, and his greatest pleasure and comfort seemed to be in being with them.

The community which he represented was well served. He was industrious, diligent, and faithful. He was courteous and attentive to his constituents. Well equipped by his early advantages and his ripe experience, he had so represented his district as to commend himself to the people irrespective of party.

His death was a distinct loss to his people and to the country, as well as to those dearest to him. To have known him was an advantage, to have been associated with him was a pleasure, to be permitted to voice a tribute to his memory is a privilege to be highly cherished.

Mr. LINDSAY. Mr. Speaker, I am profoundly grateful for the opportunity of participating in the tribute which this House, in obedience to an ancient and honorable custom, to-day pays to the memory of the late Representative and my distinguished colleague, CHARLES TAPPAN DUNWELL, of Brooklyn, N. Y. I had the pleasure of serving with him during all of his career as a Member of this House. He died in the prime of life, leaving a host of friends saddened by the loss of one of the best and most genial friends, one of the truest and most useful of our distinguished public men. Mr. DUNWELL was a very modest man, but he was always willing to give the administration and Congress the benefit of his constant study and clear and incisive logic.

He was a thorough diplomat, and, though he took vigorous and pronounced positions in debate, his uniform courtesy and good humor always disarmed hostility and won the respect and confidence of the membership of this body, without regard to party.

He was always ready. Some of the best speeches made by him were delivered upon the spur of the moment. Circumstances arose in debate in which an answer or elucidation of a situation seemed imperative, and, while he made no preparation for the delivery of a set speech, he was so full of his subject that he was prepared to present the question at issue with the cleverness, strength, and polish of a carefully revised speech.

Many instances of this faculty will occur to the memory of the older Members with whom he long served.

But Mr. DUNWELL was not a man of many words. Excellent as he was as a speaker, he was a worker rather than a talker, and he never forgot his duty to his State and country. His first love was to the people of his district, and he allowed no opportunity to pass unnoticed that enabled him to contribute to their welfare and prosperity.

His death, while not unlooked for, when it came was a shock to the good people of his district and the State of New York.

Why do the shadows oftenest come
Where the other shadows are?
Why do the hordes of anguish follow
Hard on the heels of care?
Why did Christ come sorrowing
And not to a glad refrain?
Why was the world's redemption scheme
Born in sorrow and pain?
Why is the heart of motherhood
By the hand of an infant torn?
Why must a nation travail
That some great truth be born?

Why is the wine the purest
That is the hardest pressed?
Why, after hours of toiling,
Comes the sweetest space of rest?
Why is the subtlest perfume found
In flowers that grow in shade?
And why from dwellers in vales of tears
Are shapers of destiny made?

Do you think the life of Christ
Would have had that power to thrill
If there had been no Gethsemane,
No Calvary's shadowy hill?
Or do you think that your own life
Would have been pure, as it is to-day,
If the disappointments that came to it
Passed by some other way?

Mr. PARSONS. Mr. Speaker, it was not my privilege to know Mr. DUNWELL as intimately as some of those who have spoken before me, but, as a Representative from a neighboring borough of a great city, I was naturally thrown somewhat into his company. He was a country boy and a self-made man, illustrative of the tendency that has been so marked, the movement of the country people to the city, and yet he became a thorough city man. If I am not mistaken, he ran for high city office, although unsuccessfully, in his home borough. And as a Representative here of a city district he was as devoted to the interests of that city district as any man could be whose life had been spent in the city from birth. Some years ago a litigation took me to Wayne County and to Lyons, the place where the Dunwell family latterly lived. The judge before whom I ap-

peared was Mr. Justice James W. Dunwell, whose name has several times been mentioned by speakers. He was very much like his brother, Representative DUNWELL.

The esteem in which Mr. Justice Dunwell was held and the high regard that the citizens of Lyons and Wayne County had for him were due to the same traits in his character that have been alluded to as belonging to the character of Representative DUNWELL. He was able, conscientious, modest, and a faithful servant of the people. Mr. Justice Dunwell played a leading part in the political and public life of Wayne County, and even at that time his advice was eagerly sought by people on all questions as to which they were in doubt. His brother, going to Brooklyn, gained a prominent and enviable place there, too, for the name of Dunwell. Now, in a short space of time both have passed away. Have they done their part well? The record answers "yes." I remember that it was while he was visibly suffering from his mortal illness that Representative DUNWELL came here to do his part as a member of his party, as a Member of this House, and as a servant to his people toward consummating legislation that he thought of greatest moment to the country. Verily, he was faithful until death.

Mr. BENNET of New York. Mr. Speaker, we meet here today to pay a last tribute to a friend, correctly described by our Chaplain as a modest, unassuming gentleman. In the speeches which have been made much has been unfolded of interest regarding the life and character of CHARLES T. DUNWELL. I desire to speak briefly upon one phase, which, to my mind, illustrates a typical condition in our country in the century which has passed. We have heard, and we all know, that it was in the little, thrifty, but beautiful village of Newark that this young man commenced his career. During the nineteenth century the great progress of this country was, in the main, in the hands of men of the type of CHARLES T. DUNWELL. The great city and its influences were to come, but that was the century of the village and of the rural influence.

From each of these villages went out, as went out from Newark the Dunwells, the best young men of the village, rising by a natural prominence; rising because of ambition; because of a certain intensity of purpose; because, in the main, of clean lives; gradually ascending above the level of their fellows, selected naturally, first, for the minor honors in the community in which they lived, and then, sometimes, as in the case of Mr. DUNWELL, seeking the rising star of the ascendancy of the city influence. My colleague [Mr. PARSONS] has said that, though born in the country, Mr. DUNWELL became a city man. Born myself in the country, and therefore, perhaps, with larger comprehension of the results of birth and training there, I entertain a doubt as to whether any man so born, so nurtured, and so trained ever becomes, in all essentials, a city man.

He brings with him all that is best of the country, and by reason of his training brings to him in his later life all that is best of the city. So our friend continued in the city of his adoption the course of honor which he had begun in the country village. There was no mystery about it. It was a simple, natural illustration of the opportunities of American life. The poet Gray one hundred and fifty years ago sang of "a youth to fortune and to fame unknown," and, with the inevitable philosophy of those days and of that country, said:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

There is no need in this country for so pathetic an end of life begun in a country village, and so I say, with more than passing interest, we gather to-day to mingle our recollections as to the life that has passed.

Our friend achieved honor and distinction. The gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. TIERRELL] has well said that he served his district admirably and faithfully. He had gone from youth not to age as we know it, but to the mellow fullness of the years. He had performed each duty as it came. His family had received that tender solicitude and great affection which has been spoken of. The religion in which he believed had received daily his unshamed support. There was nothing that he need look back upon with pain or regret in the larger sense. He had grasped his opportunities as they came. He had done a man's work each day.

It is true that to the finite eye it seems as though our friend, toiling with the labor of the early days, which we may only guess, struggling as he must have done to have gained his first foothold in the, at first, inhospitable city, achieving honors and distinction there, was taken away just at the age when having toiled, when having achieved, he could look forward to the fruition of a kindly, genial, pleasant old age. But we do not know

those things. Of what the future holds in store for any of us we know no more than on the 12th day of June we knew that CHARLES T. DUNWELL should pass into eternal rest. Our hands can not draw aside the veil.

We can by the life of such a man be led to realize how much more there is of value in the daily achievement than in the elusive hope of future remembrance.

My colleague from New York [Mr. CALDER] has spoken of the news which was brought to us in the speeding train on that June day. It did cast a shadow over us as colleagues of our dead friend, but we each had our burden. We proceeded as he would have proceeded. The work of the day was upon us. The responsibilities which the constituents in our districts had laid upon those of us who were delegates were to be discharged. We paid on that June day and on the succeeding June days, as men and as Representatives, the best tribute which it was possible for us to have paid to the memory of a man of such steadfast purposes as was CHARLES T. DUNWELL, by doing as he would have done in our place—continuing to discharge the duties that were laid upon us. It is that kind of service that has made our country great. It is that kind of resolve and purpose that will continue it in success and prosperity.

Coming into his fifty-seventh year, our friend had one felicity which it has always seemed to me worth while. He died in the service. There was for him no useless day. There was the long suffering and the sickness, it is true; that is the common lot of man; but there was no sitting idly by the fireside; no watching the activities of those who were to succeed him; no planning with the brain, with the body unable to fulfill the plan.

In middle life death came to him. In the stirring book of the Maccabees, drenched almost with blood, recording practically nothing but battles, except ultimate success, there is one line which gives pause, the line which has been quoted and paraphrased through the centuries since, and yet always to me a line of peace and quiet—the single line, "Nicanor lay dead in his harness." And so with CHARLES T. DUNWELL. With every day's work done, with duties performed, on that quiet June day, when the rush and the burden were upon those of us who survived him, as the rush and the burden still are, he, with his work done, surrounded by his family, in the district which had honored him, in the State where he was born, with the fight of his life ended, lay dead in his harness.

Mr. BONYNGE. Mr. Speaker, during a session of Congress the time of Members of the House is so occupied with a multiplicity of duties that but little opportunity is afforded us to become personally and well acquainted with many of our colleagues, and it oftentimes becomes difficult for us even to keep advised as to the progress of events in the House.

It had escaped my attention until this morning that this hour had been set apart for memorial services upon the life and character and public services of our deceased colleague, whose loss we mourn and whose memory we cherish to-day, the Hon. CHARLES T. DUNWELL. I did not anticipate that I should say anything upon this occasion, and I rise now, Mr. Speaker, only to say a few brief words in token of the esteem and regard in which I held our deceased friend and colleague.

I first met Mr. DUNWELL during the Fifty-eighth Congress. As a stranger to nearly all the Members of that Congress, I came to Washington to contest for a seat in this honorable body. Fortunately for me, I brought with me on that occasion a letter of introduction from one of my relatives to Mr. DUNWELL. I well recall with what cordiality and friendship he greeted me. I found on presenting the letter to him that he was well acquainted with nearly all of my relatives, and from that time until he left us forever I was on terms of intimacy and friendship with him.

It was not my lot to serve upon any of the committees of the House with Mr. DUNWELL. He was not, as it has been said here to-day, an active Member upon the floor. I can not, therefore, speak from personal knowledge of his public service. Yet all of us knew sufficient in regard to that service to be able to testify to what has been frequently said here to-day, that he was faithful to his trust and ever watchful of the interests of his constituents.

It is not as a Member of the House that I desire to speak of him to-day, but particularly of him as a man. I found him a true and loyal friend, modest, unassuming, and unostentatious, of noble impulse, of high ideals, and of a kind and generous disposition. After all, it is those qualities of heart that we love to cherish upon such an occasion as this. There is but little that can be said of comfort either to his family or to his friends that has not already been said. Perhaps after all, Mr. Speaker, the best consolation we can give to them is to be found in that

thought born within us all and so beautifully expressed by the poet:

There is no death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

Mr. COCKS of New York. Mr. Speaker, on occasions like this where we are gathered to pay tribute to a departed friend and colleague, it is ever impressed upon my mind that what we say here matters but little, but that what our friend did here and elsewhere matters greatly, and as we feel willing to come here to bear our testimony to the love and respect that we bore him, we desire to communicate to the family and to his friends these facts. Those that have preceded me have gone more into detail than I shall about his life. I wish to say amen to it all. We all miss his kindly, smiling face and pleasant greeting. Coming here as a new Member, I very well remember the kindly words and good advice I received at his hands. He was always willing, cheerfully, to give me the benefit of his judgment in matters wherein I sought it. He was a very useful Member of our delegation, one of the most kindly spirits I have ever known, and I trust that when the time comes for us to go to that final reckoning to which he has gone we will find as little against our record as he has against his. I feel that upon occasions of this kind one value is that we may search ourselves to see whither we are going, to see whether we are doing our full duty, not only to our constituents, not only to our State, not only to our Nation, but also to our God. Perhaps it may be well for us all to take this introspective view and see whether all is well with us. There is a duty devolving upon all of us along all these lines. We can not dodge it if we would. We must meet it from day to day. It is no more worth while for us to say in life that we are making no profession, because we are not sitting in the high seat in the synagogue, than it would be to try to dodge a vote because we are not an active Member on the floor of the House. We certainly are accountable for all our acts, for all we do, and for what we fail to do, and it is my utmost desire that while we are gathered here to-day to pay this tribute of love and respect to our beloved friend, we may take cognizance of the responsibility resting upon us, not only as Members of this House, but as citizens of this great Nation and integral parts, however small, of the Divine plan of creation.

Mr. DRISCOLL. Mr. Speaker, I can not let this occasion pass without paying my humble tribute of respect and affection to the memory of our departed friend and colleague, CHARLES T. DUNWELL, and expressing in a few words my appreciation of his fine abilities, high character, kindness of heart, and good-fellowship, for which I entertained a very high degree of esteem and admiration.

Although we were born and reared in neighboring counties, I never had the pleasure of his acquaintance until after his election to the Fifty-eighth Congress. The Empire State's delegation in this House, consisting of 37 Members, is so large that of necessity there is not the same opportunity for intimate social intercourse between all of its Members as obtains between those of smaller States. However, I knew his brother, James W. Dunwell, who was an able and upright justice of the supreme court, and early sought the acquaintance of our new colleague from Brooklyn; and my regard and friendship for him continued to grow with passing years and my more intimate knowledge of his delightful personality and his high ideals and aspirations.

He was not a showy or ostentatious man. He never sought notoriety purely for its sake. He did not play to the galleries or do sensational things in order that his name might appear in the newspapers. He was a plain, modest, unassuming man, who did his duty day by day as he saw it. He did his committee work faithfully and well. He discharged his constitutional duties as a Representative in Congress fearlessly and according to the dictates of an enlightened judgment and conscience, and with unusual zeal and industry he served his district and looked after the many and miscellaneous matters in which his constituents were interested. His was a genial and sunny disposition. He had a keen sense of humor and a ready wit, and when feeling well and disposed to relax a little from the stern duties of his strenuous life, he was a prince of good fellows. But he was an uncompromising champion of what he believed to be right, and when his moral or political principles were assailed he was bold and courageous and intensely earnest in their defense. Even when he was afflicted with the chronic and fatal malady to which he finally succumbed, he maintained his genial and buoyant appearance and on all occasions had a

pleasant word and genial smile for his friends. Bravely he fought against disease, for he loved his family, his friends, his work, and the joy of life, and wanted to live. But he faced his dread enemy with cheerful resolution born of the consciousness of a life well lived and of full preparation to give an account of his stewardship.

Like thousands of other ambitious young men who were born and reared in the country, he went to the great metropolis to seek his fortune, and he succeeded. By tireless industry, good ability, and rigid integrity he made his mark and impressed his individuality on that great intellectual and progressive center, where competition and rivalry are fierce, selfish, and unrelenting. He was fairly successful in the practice of law, in the insurance business, and in politics; but he was stricken down in middle age, while he was yet looking forward and planning for the future. He had worked hard and established an enviable reputation, and it is sad that it was not permitted him to live out the allotted years of man, that he and his family might reap the rewards of the toil and self-denial of his early manhood. By his untimely removal a useful and honorable career in this House was cut short. His constituents will miss him, for he was a faithful and efficient Representative. We will miss him, for he was a helpful colleague and genial friend, around whose delightful companionship cluster many pleasant recollections. His family will miss him most, for he was a model and affectionate husband and kind and indulgent father.

Mr. FOELKER. Mr. Speaker, I am informed that there are a number of Members of the House who have expressed a desire to participate in these proceedings, but who are unavoidably absent to-day. I therefore ask unanimous consent that general leave to print be granted for twenty days.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?
There was no objection.

ADJOURNMENT.

Then, in accordance with the order heretofore made, the House (at 1 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m.) adjourned.

SENATE.

MONDAY, January 25, 1909.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Edward E. Hale.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of the proceedings of Friday last, when, on request of Mr. GALLINGER, and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with.

ESTIMATE OF APPROPRIATIONS.

The VICE-PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Treasury, transmitting a letter from the president of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, submitting a supplemental estimate of appropriation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, \$850 for cement sidewalks, and \$150 for the necessary grading at the wholesale market square in the District of Columbia (S. Doc. No. 681), which, with the accompanying papers, was referred to the Committee on Appropriations and ordered to be printed.

LOCOMOTIVE-BOILER EXPLOSIONS.

The VICE-PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a communication from the Interstate Commerce Commission, transmitting, in response to a resolution of the 14th instant, a statement of railroad accidents, showing the number of employees and passengers killed and injured as the result of locomotive-boiler explosions during the years 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, and 1908 (S. Doc. No. 682), which was referred to the Committee on Interstate Commerce and ordered to be printed.

FINDINGS OF THE COURT OF CLAIMS.

The VICE-PRESIDENT laid before the Senate communications from the assistant clerk of the Court of Claims, transmitting certified copies of the findings of fact filed by the court in the following causes:

In the cause of the Trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Flatwoods, W. Va., *v. United States* (S. Doc. No. 679); and

In the cause of Amanda M. Greaslen, administratrix *de bonis non* of the estate of James L. Greaslen, deceased, *v. United States* (S. Doc. No. 678).

The foregoing findings were, with the accompanying papers, referred to the Committee on Claims and ordered to be printed.